

Doll of Peace

by Elena

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Summary: Hey guys I know I haven't written in forever and I'm so sorry! Due to a week's vacation also I couldn't log in here for a few days!!! Ok but anyway here is a poem I wrote that perfectly fits Relena! If even if ya don't like her it's a good read! C

Doll of Peace

Doll of Peace

>
I know what I believe in

>So blindly I am not afraid
But I often feel they use me

>Abuse me
Always choose me

>Will never lose me
So they may see they light of another day

>
People have their martyrs

>So I guess I am the one
The one who will give her every breath

>So the children may play and smile at the sun

>I am the messenger
The Mesiah of peace

>Soft and gentle as a lamb's fleece
But strong as the storm

>With an indomitable spirit as fierce as the wind
As bright as the dancing flame

>As passionate as the raging sea within

>I am beginning to grow tired
Some pity such torment for a girl of such a young age

>Others care not and keep faith in me
Knowing as long as I'm around

>They will always be free

>A sorrowful tear rolls down my painted cheek
I wish only to be freed from my gilded cage

>In a world so cold and bleak
My beautiful dress is torn and frayed at the ends

>A doll I am to that no one tends
They move my paint chipped lips to please those who wish to comprehend my powerful words

>Words of courage that come purely and endlessly from within
My once healthy body continues to grow deathly thin

>But no one gives a damn just as long as they win
>I'm missing a foot
>My arm won't bend
>My cheeks have lost their innocent blush, paled, and are now smeared with soot
>My once golden hair is no longer silky and no more does attract the rays of the sun
>It is now brittle and limp, its ribbons have come undone
>I once had a beautiful happy smile
>But it too has faded and I must plaster on a fake one
>As a carpenter might brush cement against the bottom of a tile
>My eyes no longer sparkle and shine
>But are dull and lifeless mirroring that I am not fine
>Can't they see what they are doing to me?
>I am but a doll of peace
>Tattered and worn
>The only one brave enough who hath sworn
>To take on the challenge
>To lead they way
>To preserve tomorrow and build a better today

>And when all are done playing with their little puppet
>They place me on a lonely shelf
>Blow the gathering dust off
>And smile at their favorite toy

>With me around they will never fall
>Because they love their symbol of peace, their lifelong doll...
>

> <p><p>

End
file.